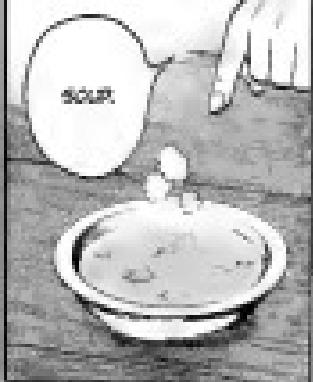


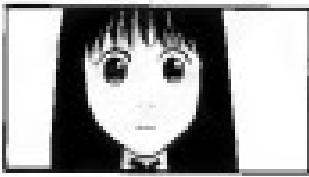
I SEE YOU'RE UP
AND READY.

525
straightoutta.com







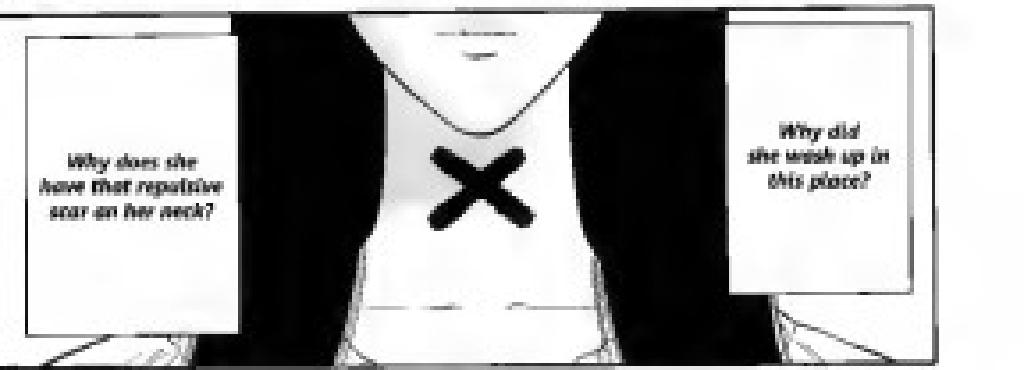








This girl didn't
know anything--
words, customs, not
even our way
of life.



Why does she
have that repulsive
scar on her neck?

Why did
she wash up in
this place?



Before I
could even
feel sorry for her

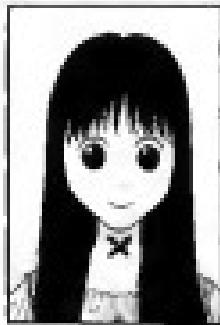


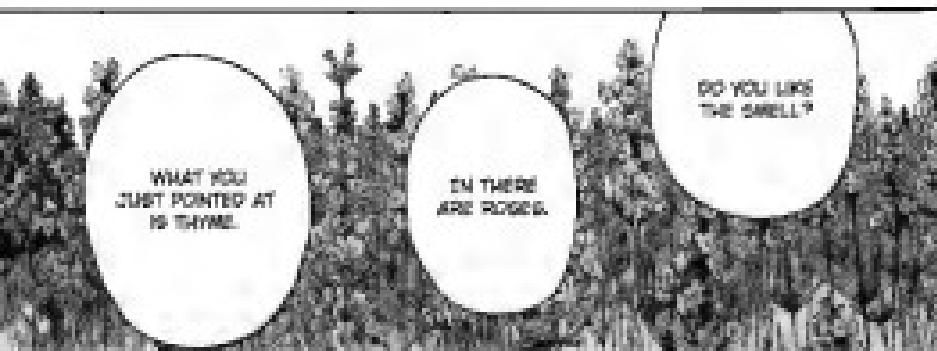
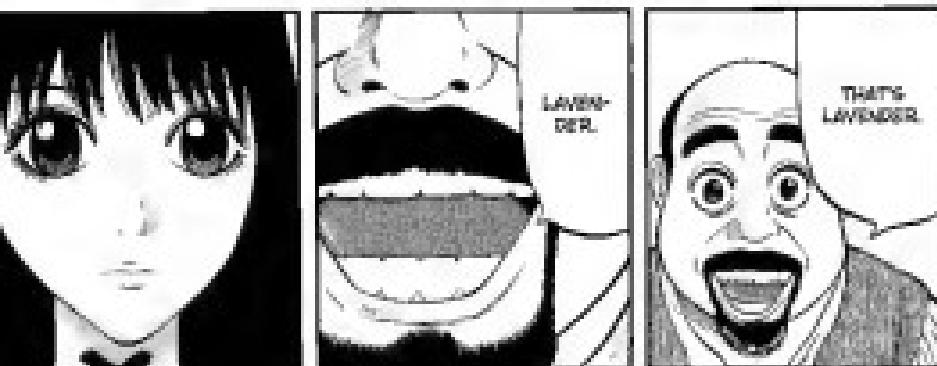
NEXT,
I'LL EXPLAIN
FOODS.

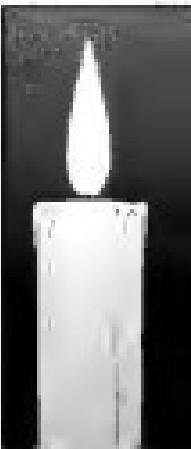
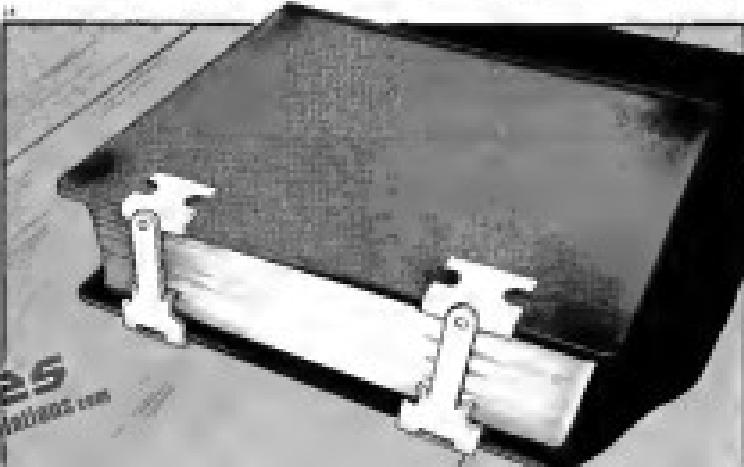
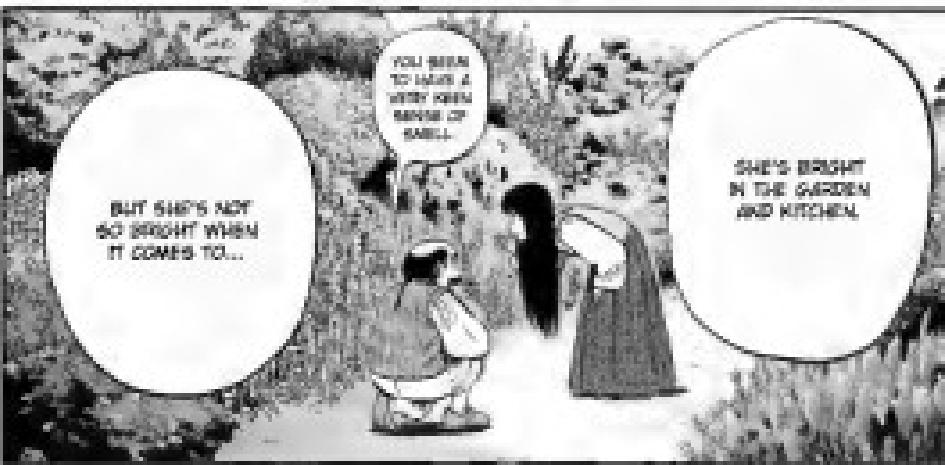




Somehow, my own daily existence had become wonderful, just as though flowers had bloomed.









When he has "that book," Mill becomes very reflective.



He was talking about a god.



After listening for a few days, I finally understood.

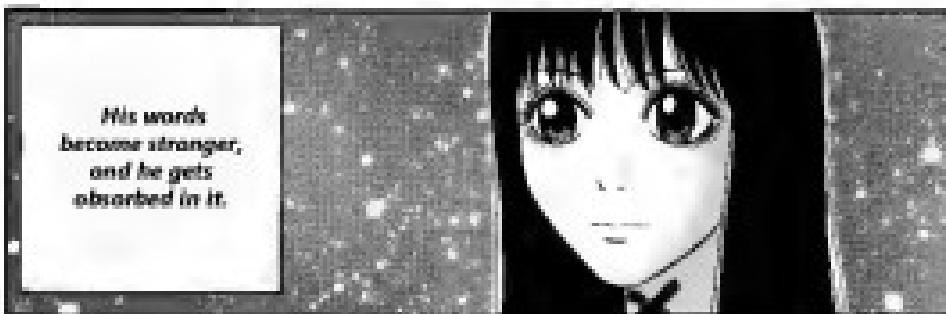


When he
explains "that
book," he glows
more than
usual.

He seems to be
very devout.

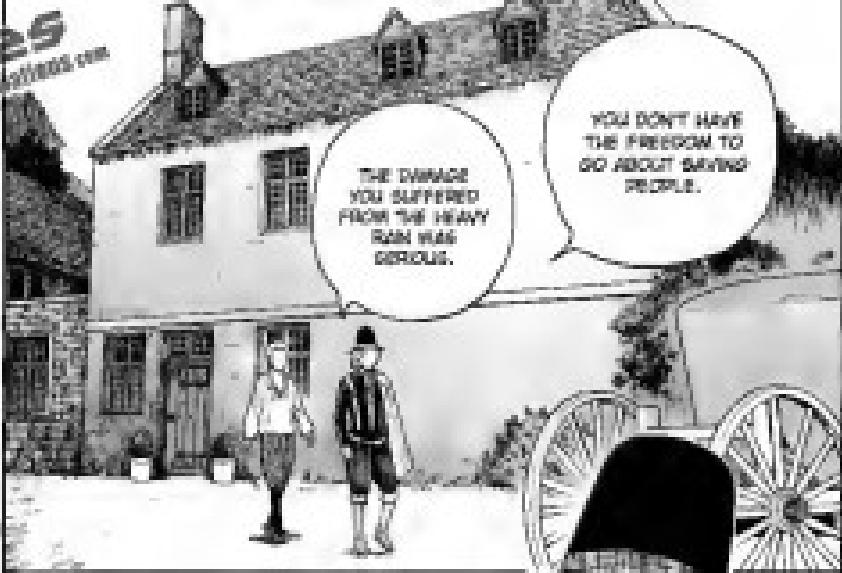


His words
become stranger,
and he gets
absorbed in it.





He's vivid, as
if he's letting out
some repressed
feelings.





I'LL DISPOSE OF HER AT A BROTHEL.

OF HER CONVERSATION SKILLS HAVEN'T PROGRESSED BY THE NEXT FULL MOON.



THIS IS NOT JOKES.





And there is a bit of a peculiarity to reading them.

When they are combined, they form words.

The written characters of this land come in 26 shapes.

